PS3503
.R848 W4
1903

P[illegible]3503
R[illegible]W4
1903

When "Teddy" Leads the Way.

A POEM.

BY THOMAS W. BROWNE.

COPYRIGHT, 1903,
BY THOMAS W. BROWNE,
KALAMAZOO, MICH.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
Two Copies Received
MAR 2 1903
Copyright Entry
CLASS XXc. No.
COPY B.

WHEN "TEDDY" LEADS THE WAY.

Now let our hands and hearts unite
To celebrate the day
When up the hill at San Juan
"Our Teddy" led the way.

While Wood and Shafter and the rest
Were brave and strong and true,
And Wheeler, the Confederate chief,
Won fame and glory, too.

While both the boys in blue and gray,
Who served within the ranks,
For what they did in Cuba's cause
Have earned the nation's thanks.

While all beneath the stars and stripes
On that eventful day
Were heroes of the bravest type
In that fierce and bloody fray.

Yet somehow, 'mid the battle's din
One form looms o'er the rest,
Beloved by all his followers,
The idol of the West.

Amid the storm of shot and shell
His men stood firm that day,
They heeded not the Spanish guns
When "Teddy" led the way.

But not alone as warrior
Should we his praises sing,
He's a statesman and a patriot,
Among men he is a king.

A king in all that's good and true
  In all a king should be,——
A genuine American
  In his love of liberty.

He battles now on peaceful fields
  The people's rights to win,
To place the curb of law upon
  The power of greed and sin.

He has fought for civil service
  For observance of the law;—
For honesty in public place
  He waged a righteous war.

As Governor and President
  His record's clean and pure;—
The politicians like him not
  His ways they can't endure.

All those who seek with selfish hand
  The people to despoil;
Who want the laws so made and framed
  To keep down honest toil.

All those who claim the earth is theirs
  By heritage divine.
Who believe the sun in heaven
  On them alone should shine.

All these have shown their hatred
  Of the man who fills the place
Once occupied by Washington,
  The noblest of his race.

The place where once great Lincoln sat,
  Whose memory we revere,
Whose friends were not the favored few
  But the people, ever near.

MAR 2 1903

As Washington in 'seventy-six,
  The seed of freedom planted,
And Lincoln at a later day
  To slaves their freedom granted.

So Roosevelt in these days of ours
  From oppression's heavy hand
Will wrest the sceptre of domain,
  And liberate our land.

So Roosevelt will emancipate
  From misrule and from wrong
The people who have suffered
  So patiently and long.

They look to him to free them
  From the politician's sway,
Who surely will be beaten
  When "Teddy" leads the way.

Beloved by all the people,
  Who are bound to have their way,
There's nothing can defeat him
  When "Teddy" leads the way.

Another term for Roosevelt
  Is the burden of my lay,
For no one can defeat him
  When "Teddy" leads the way.

NOTE.—The above poem was read at the Lincoln Club banquet held in Kalamazoo, Michigan, on February 12, 1903, and was afterward published in the Kalamazoo Daily Telegraph.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
0 015 988 320 6

Hollinger Corp.
pH 8.5